

IN RECOGNITION OF FLUETSCH  
AND BUSBY**HON. DENNIS A. CARDOZA**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, September 12, 2011*

Mr. CARDOZA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Fluetsch & Busby Insurance, celebrating 100 years of quality service to the residents of Merced County.

Fluetsch & Busby was founded in 1912 by H.S. Shaffer, grandfather to Peter Fluetsch and great grandfather to Doug Fluetsch and Jeannie Fluetsch Bliss, the current proprietors. Mr. Shaffer was an insurance agent, realtor, District Attorney and Superior Court Judge for Merced County. The Shaffer Building still stands on the corner of "M" and Main Streets as a tribute to this prominent local citizen.

In 1934, the Shaffer Insurance Agency was changed to the Fluetsch & Shaffer Insurance Agency by second generation business owner, John J. Fluetsch. Then, in the 40's, John changed the name to Fluetsch Insurance Agency. Soon thereafter, Ralph Busby joined the company in 1949 after graduating from UC Berkeley.

Peter Fluetsch, joined the insurance company in 1955 after graduating from Menlo College and in doing so, became the third generation to work for the family business. Peter married the beautiful Catherine Bacciarini and together they raised 5 children while Peter and Ralph Busby continued to build the agency. Peter was an active member of the community who spent forty-two Decembers riding around the county dressed as Santa Claus delivering candy to disabled children.

After John Fluetsch passed away in 1966, the name was changed to Fluetsch & Busby Insurance Agency. Today, Fluetsch & Busby Insurance is a thriving business led by the fourth generation, Doug Fluetsch and his sister Jeannie Fluetsch Bliss. They are proud to continue the family legacy of business integrity, success and caring for our community. They support many community organizations including the Merced High Key Cub, Mercy Medical Center Foundation, Kiwanis Club, Merlock Athletic Association, the MERCO Cycling Classic, SCORE, United Way, the Greater Merced Chamber of Commerce, the Merced County Chamber of Commerce, the Citizens for the Betterment of Merced County, Merced Boosters, Boy Scouts of America and many others.

I would like to join my colleagues in congratulating Fluetsch & Busby Insurance for 100 years of success and dedication to the residents of Merced County.

## REMEMBERING SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

**HON. BILL PASCARELL, JR.**

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, September 12, 2011*

Mr. PASCARELL. Mr. Speaker, yesterday our Nation commemorated the tenth anniversary of one of the darkest days in our history. On September 11th, 2001, we were attacked by foreign terrorists who claimed the lives of 2,977 Americans, including 411 of our Nation's bravest first responders. We mark this occa-

sion not only by remembering those that were lost that day, but also by recognizing the incredible displays of heroism, courage and selflessness that we witnessed.

On this day, more so than any other day of the year, we must put away our partisan differences and come together as Americans for the good of our country. There are many lessons we have learned from the attacks, and much work remains, not only to secure our country, but to repay the debt to those who sacrificed so much on that day and those that followed.

We must be committed to defending our Nation from another attack. Protecting our citizens must be the number one priority of all public servants, and we must never lose sight of this mission. We must be committed as a Nation to stand behind our country's first responders. The heroic cops, firefighters and other emergency personnel who lost their lives on 9/11 should not just merely be commemorated, but in fact their memories should spur us towards making our Nation stronger and safer.

The Eighth Congressional District is only 20 miles from Ground Zero, and I was honored this weekend to attend several ceremonies commemorating the occasion. One ceremony took place at the September 11th Memorial at the Eagle Rock Reservation in Essex County, which overlooks the Manhattan skyline, and was where many of my constituents gathered after the attacks to bear witness to the tragedy. Many of the wounds of September 11th will heal over time, but we will never forget the heroism we witnessed, the lessons we learned, and the redemption the American people earned through our own strength.

In closing I would like to enter into the RECORD the names of the forty Americans from my district that lost their lives on September 11th, 2001. We will continue to pray for those we have lost but also hold our heads up high to meet the challenges that are still to come.

Cesar A. Alviar, 60  
John E. Bulaga Jr., 35  
John A. Candela, 42  
Lt. Robert D. Cirri, 39  
Robert J. Coll Jr., 35  
Michael L. Collins, 38  
Caleb Arron Dack, 39  
Luke A. Dudek, 50  
Antoinette Duger, 44  
John Ernst (Jack) Eichler, 69  
Edgar H. Emery Jr., 45  
William J. Erwin, 30  
Christopher Faughnan, 37  
Harvey J. Gardner III, 35  
Barry H. Glick, 55  
Emeric J. Harvey, 56  
Zuhtu Ibis, 25  
Donald T. Jones, 39  
Howard L. Kestenbaum, 56  
Dorota Kopiczko 26  
Franco Lalama, 45  
David S. Lee, 37  
Kenneth P. Lira, 28  
Ming-Hao Liu, 41  
Joseph P. McDonald, 43  
Craig D. Montano, 38  
Robert M. Murach, 45  
Edward C. Murphy, 42  
Catherine A. Nardella, 40  
Ehtesham U. Raja, 28  
Stephen Louis Roach, 36  
Leo A. Roberts, 44

Marsha A. Rodriguez, 41  
Linda Rosenbaum, 41  
Daniel Rosetti, 32  
Norman Rossinow, 39  
John P. Skala, 31  
Jennifer M. Tino, 29  
Francis Joseph Trombino, 68  
Jorge Velazquez, 47

HONORING THE KEARNEY LITTLE  
LEAGUE BASEBALL TEAM**HON. ADRIAN SMITH**

OF NEBRASKA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, September 12, 2011*

Mr. SMITH of Nebraska. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor of the Little League baseball team from Kearney, Nebraska. This team, with 13 talented young men and 3 patient coaches from the Third District of Nebraska, recently excelled in tournament competition and made history along the way.

Managed by Mike Koski with help from assistant coaches Gary Barth and Doug Holtmeier, the Kearney Little League team became the first Nebraska team in Little League history to compete in a regional championship game. With their second place finish in the 2011 Midwest Regional Tournament, the boys from Kearney finished the post-season with 8 wins and 4 losses, scoring 99 runs and allowing just 41 runs in 65 innings of play.

The skilled members on the 2011 Kearney Little League baseball team were Brant Barth, Ben Dinkel, Jack Herges, Carter Hollis, Brady Holtmeier, John Husmann, Ryan Koski, Tyler Mestl, Cam Moore, Eric Pacheco, Jared Wegner, Christian Westesen, and Creighton Westesen.

The Kearney Little League team embodied the Nebraska spirit both on and off the field. The team was committed to working hard, playing together as a team, and never quitting. These young men made the city of Kearney, Buffalo County, and the state of Nebraska proud with their character, sportsmanship, and passion for the game.

I ask my colleagues to join me today in honoring the exceptional talent and dedication of the Kearney Little League baseball team.

COMMEMORATING THE 10TH ANNI-  
VERSARY OF SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**HON. DAVID DREIER**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, September 12, 2011*

Mr. DREIER. Mr. Speaker, this weekend, we as a Nation commemorated the 10th anniversary of the tragic events of September 11, 2001. Like all Americans, I spent a great deal of time thinking about where I was on that sunny Tuesday ten years ago. I was sitting in my office at the Rules Committee on the third floor of the Capitol when the first plane hit the north tower of the World Trade Center. I remained there until 10:30 a.m., when a full evacuation of the Capitol was imposed.

During that time prior to the evacuation, I watched the news coverage of the planes that hit the south tower of the WTC and the Pentagon. I later heard the news of Flight 93,

which crashed in a field near Shanksville, PA. Knowing what we know now of the hijackers' intentions, this treasured building and the lives of all of us who were here that morning were preserved because of the heroics of the passengers of Flight 93.

I had the privilege of spending last Saturday in Shanksville with the families of those brave men and women. It was their loved ones' sacrifice that saved the lives of so many here in the Capitol that day. They also saved what has become the world's most recognizable symbol of democracy. I cannot think about that tragic day without thinking of the words inscribed on walls of the Capitol, just above the door to the Sergeant at Arms' office: "We have built no temple but the Capitol; we consult no common oracle but the Constitution."

It was my belief that this hallowed structure was as untouchable as the democracy it represents that led me to remain here, even as planes crashed into the World Trade Center and the Pentagon that day. Last week, a reporter questioned me, somewhat incredulously, as to how I could have been so naïve as to remain in my office that morning. I replied that we were all naïve that day. We learned in the most painful and tragic way possible that we were not untouchable; but we also learned, and have been continually reminded ever since, that as long as brave men and women are willing to fight for this country, we will continue to endure.

With this truth in mind, I submit for the RECORD the following poem written by Albert Caswell, who was also here in this building that morning ten years ago.

LIVES IN THE DISTANCE—IN MEMORY AND IN HONOR TO THE HEROES OF FLIGHT 93 ON THIS THE 10TH ANNIVERSARY OF 9/11

Lives In The Distance . . .  
Lives . . .  
In The Distance . . .  
While, traveling the miles . . .  
From down here on earth, rising up through the clouds . . .  
reaching Heaven in style!  
As a non stop flight, with its destination in sight . . .  
as up towards Heaven, arrives . . .  
with such fine heroes the while . . .  
For no one so here, upon this our Mother Earth . . .  
Throughout all of the miles, has no day so promised, until death . . . from conception to birth!  
As each new day, is but a fine gift . . . as one to be ever so lived . . .  
while, taking stock in its true worth . . .  
For no man or woman, nor even a child . . . may so know of this,  
his or hers one last final moments here upon Earth!  
As on a bright beautiful fall morn . . .  
As all of those magnificent heroes, of flight 93 were so to our nation to be born!  
As now stands alone, with the greatest of all American heroes they own . . .  
As their titles now worn . . .  
For their great gift of life, for their most gravest of all sacrifice . . .  
while, Saving Lives In The Distance . . . forever lives on!  
For as long as Mankind . . . For as since the very beginning of time,  
as one so surely finds . . .  
As a struggle which spans, of Good vs Evil . . .  
as our Lord's chosen people, who have so fought the darkest of all evils . . .  
Just like Angels on earth . . . while, all showing their worth . . . as these most hallowed of heroes,

were all so to find the courage!

While, up on a plane . . . in the face of the darkest of all evils,  
our Lord's chosen people upon flight 93 together so came . . .  
For when it was time, and innocent life so lay on the line . . .  
these most brilliant heroes so cried, "let's roll" . . . as the light so remained!  
All in a few defining moments of truth, these brave hearts gave to all such the proof . . .  
as why now we so ever honor their names!  
For once they heard the news, To Save Precious Lives In The Distance . . .  
was but their most sacred of all gifts they so to choose!  
As one heroic band of sisters and brothers were so to stand, as like none others . . .  
together enjoined, as they were not to lose!  
As our Lord had stepped in, slowing the plane . . . as his Angels on earth,  
could buy that most precious time that they so needed to use!  
As they said their final hellos, and those most poignant last tearful goodbyes!  
While, talking to their loved ones on their phones . . .  
as upon their most magnificent faces, their tear drops now lie!  
While, summing up all of their courage . . . as their finest of souls were not so to be discouraged, as all so stood ready to die!  
For there is no greater gift, nor a more so sacred offering as all of this . . .  
than one's life! Moving forth, with our Lord at their sides!  
Now, as I look up at our nation's dome on each new coming day . . .  
As there in that moment, as out upon my way . . .  
as I stop to reflect, as I find the time to pray . . .  
For it was me who so stood on that rotunda floor, when on that fateful morning . . .  
sure death but lay, only miles away!  
All because of them, my sweet daughter Jennifer still has her best friend . . .  
What greater gift, but than my life they so saved?  
In life, heroes come in all shapes and sizes . . .  
But, it's what lies deep down within one's heart as where their great courage rises!  
Armed with but just their undaunted courage and faith, as these brave hearts were so not to be denied!  
As I ask you now, how can any woman or man . . . in the midst of such evil so stand?  
Could we, such the courage realize?  
In this our most precious land of the free!  
These brave heroes on this morning so shone so brilliantly, as forever etched in their great legacies!  
As these selfless souls, so sacrificed . . . doing what was so right!  
For Lives In The Distance, their own fine lives did so concede!  
And still on this day, their fine lessons of life . . .  
I shall never forget! Remembering them, on my knees as I pray.  
And to all of those brokenhearted families, on this your saddest of days . . .  
To the husbands, wives, sons, daughters, mothers and father's alive . . .  
who now must so live without and so cry!  
To the ones, who now live with such holes in their hearts . . .  
as your anguish and pain, so forevermore so mounts!  
As we pray on this day, asking our Lord to bring peace on your way . . .

knowing what your loved ones were so all about!  
Not to witness another sunrise . . .  
not to watch your child grow up to be old and wise,  
or wake in the morn to see the joys of life comprised!  
Or grow old with your loved ones at your side,  
as throughout the years arriving at the true meaning of where life so lies . . .  
As all of this is gone, as your heartache lives on . . .  
while, into a future your faith shall be repaid in our Lord's eyes . . .  
And when your child so asks you why?  
With your arms all around them, wiping their tears from their eyes . . .  
Tell them all about their most magnificent Moms and Dads . . .  
Aunts, Uncles, Brothers and Sisters who will never die!  
Tell them all about their most incredible faith, and about their greatest of all gifts . . .  
Saving Lives In The Distance, so others may rise!  
In Washington . . . because of them,  
The greatest symbol of democracy still shines . . .  
even brighter in the midday sun which now lies!  
All because of their most sacred sacrifice . . . as flight 93,  
brought us our first victory in this tragic war against terrorism to be won!  
Now, high atop our Capitol this very day,  
The Statue of Freedom sheds a tear . . .  
for all of those who did what must so be done!  
A Life Saved In The Distance . . . What a most precious gift this is!  
As in the coming years, maybe we shall all so witness!  
Perhaps a Rembrandt, or a Dr. King . . .  
or even perhaps a woman who might so save the world from all of this is!  
Only time can tell, for only our Lord knows so very well . . .  
for our futures do not occur by circumstance!  
Never forget this!  
As out in the distance we find . . .  
are all of those most precious moments in time, as before us defined!  
As Good so faced Evil, as the most selfless of all people . . .  
as our Lord's Angels on earth, were so to shine!  
While, Saving Lives In The Distance . . .  
as upon our Lord's face his tears drops so lie . . .  
watching his new Angels in Heaven arrive!

#### PERSONAL EXPLANATION

#### HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, September 12, 2011

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following remarks regarding my absence from votes which occurred on September 9, 2011. I attended the funeral at Arlington National Cemetery for retired Colonel Charles P. Murray, Jr., a Medal of Honor recipient and American hero of World War II, as well as a personal friend.

Listed below is how I would have voted if I had been present: roll Number 695—"aye"; roll Number 696—"no"; roll Number 697—"no"; roll Number 698—"aye."